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Farquhar Matheson

Successor to F. W. CARLYON
General Merchant and Forwarding Agent

MAY GET NEW LINE

Portland People Has Representative Looking Over Alaskan Situation

(Juneau Dispatch)

F. F. Lischke of Portland has been in the city several days for the purpose of ascertaining the sentiment of the largest receivers of freight shipments toward a proposition to establish an independent line of steamers between Portland and southeastern Alaska ports. He is not over sanguine of success, and is going to size the situation up carefully before he leaves the country. He fears that the local merchants have such arrangements with the steamboat companies now operating to Juneau that they would decline to sign contracts, the life of which would be long enough to warrant the establishment of another line.

Several of the merchants expressed to a reporter their willingness to sign long term contracts if the rate was right and the new company was capable of living up to their part of the contract.

Regarding the matter of rate, one merchant said he would sign a contract on the basis of a \$4.50 rate, which, he said, was about the rate charged until this year.

The proposed line is under consideration by the Portland chamber of commerce. That organization proposes to guarantee a very low freight rate if enough assurances of patronage can be secured to warrant putting on the new line of boats.

If the project goes through, the steamer George W. Elder, which has been completely overhauled, and another boat, possibly the Humboldt, will be put on the run.

MINERS GOING HOME

The approach of winter is driving the miners down from the Cassiar country to their homes in various sections. Friday last the three Mitchell brothers, whose names and faces are familiar to Wrangellites, arrived down from their claims with a force of twenty men. The work this year they report as altogether satisfactory, and they feel highly encouraged with the future outlook. Saturday, W. Pike headed a force of thirteen men from the Thibet Creek mines, on their way home, and are now waiting for the Princess Victoria, which is expected today, to take them below.

Mr. Pike says they have not become millionaires this year, but have done well enough, and that means a good deal. With the arrival down of J. W. Haskins and party, all who went up this year to delve into the earth will have come out for the winter. Owing to the stubborn staying qualities of all these gentlemen, they are entitled to the fullest measure of success, and the SENTINEL firmly believes that it is but a matter of a couple of years before their fondest hopes will be fully realized.

COOK'S CABBAGE.

The Douglas Island News calls attention to our recent item about Laundryman Wm. Cook's 32½-pound cabbage, and then asks "why don't he Cook it?" Well, Mr. Cook don't have to cook, because he has a good cook named Mrs. Cook. Mr. Cook's cook, Mrs. Cook, did cook part of that big cabbage which Mr. Cook cut for his cook Mrs. Cook to cook. Mr. Cook and his cook, Mrs. Cook could not cook the whole cabbage, so Mr. Cook's cook, Mrs. Cook told Mr. Cook to give Cook's neighbors the rest of the big Cook cabbage to cook. They did cook it, and when it was cooked they all told Mr. Cook and Mrs. Cook's cook, Mrs. Cook, that Mr. Cook's big cabbage, which Mr. Cook and Mrs. Cook's cook, Mrs. Cook, gave them to cook, cooked the record for big cabbages. Wouldn't that cook you?

NOTICE.

All parties indebted to me will please settle same at F. Matheson's Department Store. F. W. CARLYON.

The flagship Challenge of the N. P. T. & P. Co.'s fleet, arrived in from Klawack, Thursday last, in a crippled condition, being at the time on her way to the boat hospital at Ketchikan. She was in command of Capt. Roy Cole, and brought over several passengers from Klawack, among whom were Mrs. Wm. Taylor, sons and daughter, Miss Josie Peretovich, who came over on a visit, and a couple of Indian boys who were on their way to the Sitka school. Manager L. P. Hunt also came over from Shakan. The steamer left Friday, for Ketchikan with Wrangell's court contingent on board.

THE CITY STORE

Donald Sinclair, Proprietor

IN THE FINE NEW BUILDING

NEW GOODS CONSTANTLY COMING

BARGAINS

ALL THE TIME. SEE THEM!

Headquarters for Camping, Fishing, Prospecting and Mining Outfits, Wrangell, Alaska

St. Michael Trading Company

—DEALERS IN—

GENERAL MERCHANDISE

Agents for Hercules Powder and Union Gas Engine

Local and General

News Gathered With Pencil and Scissors, From Home and Neighboring Places

The Wrangell Drug Co.

Mrs. Georgia Cook went to Ketchikan on the Humboldt.

Al. Osborne has been under the weather for a couple of weeks.

Rev. H. P. Corser returned from Petersburg on the Humboldt.

Dr. Norman, who was here last spring, is captain of a football team at Skagway.

O. H. Adait and J. A. Hellenthal of Juneau spent several days at Wrangell, last week.

J. Munro has leased the store of the Shakan Salmon Company at Shakan for the winter.

Look out for bogus \$10 and \$20 gold pieces. Juneau papers say they are circulating there.

A young stranger came to town Tuesday and took quarters for an indefinite period with Mr. and Mrs. F. C. Congdon. He weighed eight pounds.

Deputy Marshal Grant, Maurice Haley, Al. Osborne, "Chips" Cole and others left on the Humboldt to beat court in Ketchikan.

Mr. A. Young and a partner arrived here one day last week in the schooner Gold Hunter, after a prospecting trip. They left Ketchikan about a month ago.

Geo. E. Rodman was a passenger for Ketchikan on the Humboldt. He will appear before the court and ask for the granting of a decree that will sever a very unsatisfactory alliance to which he is a party; and if all reports be true, he is justly entitled to it.

Some time ago a young married lady of our town, whose name we omit, made a curious blunder. She put some eggs on to boil soon after breakfast one morning. They were still on when he came home at dinner time. Upon her husband asking what was in the saucepan, she answered: "Eggs for your dinner. They have been on since after breakfast. I tried them with a fork and they are not done yet." His astonishment may be better imagined than described. And the mere mention of eggs brings a blush to her face.

Billy Orenshaw returned from Juneau on the Humboldt and left for Coppermount on the Spray.

Capt. A. J. Amundson went to Ketchikan last week, where he expects to go into business with his son-in-law, Ed. Turner in putting up fish.

Wm. Lewis left on the Humboldt, accompanied by his daughter Tillie and Lena Fletcher, who are going to Salem, Oregon, to attend the Chemawa training school.

The appearance of winter is sending the hunters in from up the river. Mr. Wilson Potter of Philadelphia and H. L. Ferguson of New York, arrived down Saturday evening.

The remains of Willoughby Clark were laid to rest at Little Telegraph Creek, north of town, Saturday morning. Peter C. Jensen has been appointed special administrator of the estate, to look after his effects.

Mr. J. Thomson, manager of the Hudson's Bay Company, who has been up the Stikine for some weeks, arrived down Thursday and left for his home in Victoria on the Humboldt.

A. J. Parrish, an old logging man from Falls City, Oregon, but who has been at Juneau some months, came down on the Humboldt, Saturday, with an eye to business.

Last Sunday night the launch Solace lifted her anchor and went adrift, being picked up in Big Bay, Zarembo Island, by the Alaska, Tuesday morning. The little boat has made several trips to Big Bay during the summer, and was evidently wanting to go again; and she surely knew the courses, as there was not a scratch on her hull.

A SENTINEL reporter is at a loss to determine just who the joke was on in regard to that chicken dinner arranged one day last week by several of our leading citizens, whether on the man from whom they swiped the chickens, or on themselves in having to postpone the dinner two days in order to give the fowls additional cooking because of the good old age at which they had arrived.

Dr. J. E. Moore, Frank J. Jones, C. A. Murdock and J. E. Campbell, the big game hunters from the east, left down on the Humboldt, Saturday, with their trophies of the chase. One large crate of moose antlers that they took with them, to say nothing of the stacks of pelts, will be enough to drive every genuine Nimrod on the continent crazy, and start them for the headwaters of the mighty Stikine to try their luck.

The Misses Millie and Ann Sylvester and Mary Mantle left by the Humboldt, Saturday, for New Westminster, B. C., where they will re-enter the school they had been attending for some months before.

The familiar countenance of "Uncle John" Findlayson is visible on our town streets again, after an absence of several months spent on Dease River in the Cassiar country, hunting the precious metal. He stood the "mushing" of ninety miles on the trail to and from Telegraph Creek with the best of young men, and although bordering close onto the century mark, is as jolly as any of the youngsters. We are all glad to see him at home again.

Wednesday of last week, about five or six o'clock in the evening, Magnus Danielson, better known as "Maggie," left town in a skiff to go around to the cannery, and since that time he has not been seen or heard from. The weather on that evening was fine, he was a seaman and a good boatman, and the only explanation made for his disappearance is that he was in his cups, and in some manner overturned the boat and being chilled by the cold water, was unable to regain the boat or make shore. Watchman Smith has had parties searching the neighboring islands, but no trace of the missing man can be found, and he has been given up for lost.

The owners and operators of gasoline boats are in a quandary as to their standing in the eyes of the local board of inspectors. The latest circular of the department, dated September 7, 1906, provides that gasoline and such boats under fifteen tons shall not be operated except in charge of a person duly licensed for such service by the local board, but specifically states that no examination shall be required. In another place the circular says: "No visual or other examination shall be required, but no person shall be licensed whom the inspectors regard as incompetent," and the inspectors claim that the only way they have of determining a man's competency is by the regular examination for pilots. Not one in a hundred gasoline operators could pass such an examination, nor is it reasonable to expect that they should. The inspectors realize that the situation is a peculiar one, and have issued instructions that gasoline boats may be operated without a license until further notice; meanwhile, it is probable that the department of commerce and labor will be called upon for an opinion in the matter.—Mining Journal.

THE TWICE-A-WEEK REPUBLIC OF SAINT LOUIS IS THE BEST HOME NEWSPAPER

Throughout the great Western and Southwestern country the Republic is recognized as the BEST home newspaper. It is read regularly by more than a half million persons, twice every week, and is firmly established as a welcome visitor to the homes of its great multitude of subscribers by a reputation founded in the progress of almost an entire century, it is at once the oldest and most complete weekly newspaper published in the vast territory through which it circulates. The Twice-a-week Republic contains all the news of the world, and is consequently the mirror that reflects the doings of the world at large.

The price of this great paper is \$1.00 per year; but as an inducement to give our subscribers all the news, cheap, to all who will pay their subscriptions ONE YEAR IN ADVANCE we will send the SENTINEL AND TWICE-A-WEEK REPUBLIC for \$2.00 per year—the price of the SENTINEL alone. Don't miss this opportunity of getting your reading for the next year.

L. P. Hunt, manager of the Shakan Salmon Company, was in town a portion of the week looking for a lot of labels, with which to finish up his pack for this season. He received the shipping receipt for the goods, but like many other things, they failed to arrive.

A quite disgruntled and angry old Deutscher came down the river Friday last, having been hunting big game in the Cassiar hunting grounds. His last name is Von Hagen, and he is a baron in Germany. He is a great sporter (?), but when he arrived down the river he showed his calibre by refusing to pay Tom Nagle the \$2.50 due him for the last day's work. After Tom had threatened to attach his moose and caribou horns, however, he "came across" with the amount. The baron had a can of milk left over, which he sold to Mr. Matheson. He was quite successful in the hunt, but, according to reports, is about as "cheap a skate" as ever landed here.

OUR CLUBBING OFFERS

In order to give our subscribers a good opportunity to get an abundance of reading matter for the entire family, we make the following generous offers: THESE ARE STRICTLY PAID-IN-ADVANCE PRICES

Sentinel and Toledo Weekly Blade, one year	\$2.00
Sentinel and Twice-a-week Republic, one year	2.00
Sentinel and Review of Reviews	4.00
Sentinel, Review of Reviews and Woman's Home Companion	5.00
Above three and Success Magazine	5.65
All of above mentioned papers and magazines, one whole year, only	6.25

HERE IS ANOTHER OFFER

To any subscriber to the Sentinel who owes subscription for two years or more, and who will pay up the delinquency and \$3.00 in advance, we will send any three of the above magazines or papers and the Alaska Sentinel for a whole year.

BLOTTING PADS

ARE GOOD ADVERTISERS

A FINE LOT

AT SENTINEL OFFICE

Professor Cook has successfully scaled Mt. McKinley, having reached the summit Sept. 15. The thermometer registered 16 below zero at the mountain's top. Prof. Cook estimates the height of the mountain to be 22,000 feet, which places Alaska fourth in the high mountains of the world.

ELIAS RUUD
CIVIL ENGINEER AND SURVEYOR.
U. S. DEPUTY LAND SURVEYOR.
U. S. DEPUTY MINERAL SURVEYOR.
VALERIE BLDG. JUNEAU, ALASKA

DR. HARRY C. DeVIGNE
GENERAL PRACTICE.
Calls attended day or Night.
Wakfield Building, Wrangell, Alaska.

C. P. "Chips" Cole has just completed a table for Harry Raymond, which for beauty of design and workmanship is the equal of any piece of fine furniture, wherever made. This table is made of red and yellow cedar, paneled and inlaid in such a manner as to show off the contrast in the colors to the best advantage. Inlaid in the top of the table is a chequer board and cribbage counters. A receptacle for books and papers is underneath, inlaid with the letters H. R. It is a handsome piece of work.

The postmaster at Ketchikan was found to be \$3,140 short in his account a week or two ago, and he was arrested on a charge of embezzlement preferred by Inspector Wayland. He furnished a bond in the sum of \$3,000. The Journal says there are two applicants for the office of postmaster.

Alaska Sentinel.

PUBLISHED WEEKLY.
FRANCIS ALASKA.

Learn to swim and then avoid deer water.

The Russian Declaration of Independence seems to be next in order.

The Tennessee man who asks legislation barring peek-a-boo waists ought to wear blinders.

With the kind of a game he is playing, it is very natural for the czar to have cold feet.

If he doesn't watch out, those Russian revolutionists will get after Stolypin with a rolling-pin.

Jabez Wolfe has failed to swim the English Channel. Jabez may now return to his regular job.

In his manifesto Nicholas of Russia writes of "our imperial will" as glibly as if he actually had one.

There are too many Helen's babies of mature age in Russia who are fooling with a revolution merely to "see the wheels go round."

Consul J. C. Kellough advises farmers who wish to get rich to take cows to Panama, where milk is scarce. This seems like a good steer.

The gallows is the legitimate cure for the homicidal mania that has become almost epidemic these days. It is old-fashioned, but effective.

A St. Louis girl lived on a diet of pickles and vinegar for the purpose of reducing her flesh. She has succeeded in getting rid of it altogether.

John D. Rockefeller says he is not a pessimist. Having had his digestive apparatus put into good working order, why on earth should he be a pessimist?

Wealthy young socialists who are eager to "get back to the soil" will have little difficulty in exchanging worldly lots with ambitious farm hands.

It has been ascertained by experiment that a diet of pickles and vinegar, if persisted in long enough, will remove not only the fat, but likewise the lean, from the scene of action.

King Edward certainly made a mistake when he decided not to visit Canada. It would have done him an incalculable amount of good to get that close to the United States.

Count Boni frankly states that he does not know when he will be able to pay his bills. Naturally, he will not be able to act until the court fixes the amount of his alimony.

Rudyard Kipling in his latest poem refers to England as "Freedom's chosen land." We can see very plainly that Rudyard is trying to regain the public's attention by starting up an argument with us.

It would seem about time for the czar to discharge the spiritualist medium who is giving him advice and hire one who can recognize a foregone conclusion when he sees it on the other side of the street.

Edison says he is going to make it possible to build a \$25,000 house for \$500 by simply pouring concrete into molds. It isn't likely, however, that this will put an end to unhappiness. People who have \$25,000 houses will worry because they can't have \$50,000 residences.

Ocean freight rates are kept remarkably firm considering the tremendous increase in the world's output of ships. There were put in the water on the Clyde in June a greater tonnage than was ever before floated in any one district. Lloyd says there are now 37,500,000 tons of mercantile ships and over 20,000 vessels. Of these two-thirds are steamers and the others sailers. British yards alone floated 207 vessels during the first half of the present year, the tonnage of which exceeded that of any previous six months by more than 100,000 tons.

These college professors may not be so very far ahead of future legislation. We spend through Washington now \$7,000,000 a year in developing plant life, but not a dollar to discover a preventive of pneumonia. In ten years the department of agriculture has expended nearly \$50,000,000 in developing products of the soil, but there is no bureau with money for the development of the more than 1,000,000 infants every year. It is true that Drs. Wiley, Atwater and Benedict have done wonderful work, but within a limited sphere, in the preservation of infant life. While they have worried for a little money to carry on experiments, a million has gone in stamping out cholera among swine. Professor Norton estimates that during the next census period more than 6,000,000 of infants under two years of age must succumb, yet with proper knowledge of preventable diseases this number could be cut in two.

Business men—successful business men—are becoming converted to the idea that recreation is a profit-paying investment, and that the work-weary man who cannot afford to take time to rest generally wears out before he

has accomplished what he owes himself and society. From an address recently delivered by President Marks before the National Association of Clothiers, at Cincinnati, the following common-sense sermons are quoted: "We forget that the telephone and the typewriter have crowded two days' rest into every day's task. Have we the right to work at such high pressure day in, day out, and at night come to our homes exhausted? Have wife and children no claim upon us which a tired brain will not fairly satisfy? Has society no claim? Vacations are the coupons on the bonds of industry that mature semi-annually. Cut these coupons regularly, so that they, in turn, may be vitalized and earn interest. The month's rest makes a man brighter, gives him reserve strength, makes his business more attractive to him, and makes him more attractive to his business. Some merchants have the conceit that they cannot be spared. Let them go away and their vanity will receive a shock. If, however, a man's idea of his indispensability is really well founded, his business organization is a failure." He who loves outdoors and who believes life has something for man's benefit better than the grindstone, is the man who finds life worth living and who helps to make it so for others.

Twelve thousand four hundred and thirty-three immigrants, making over 1 per cent of all who applied to us for admission in the last fiscal year, were debarred as paupers, diseased persons, or for other reasons. They were forced to go back to Europe at the expense of the transportation companies that brought them over. The percentage was about the same as in the preceding year, but considerably larger than in any earlier year of the fifteen-year period since 1892, with the exception only of 1898 and 1899. The lowest percentage of rejections in that period was in 1893, with 24 per cent; the highest in 1898, with 1.32 per cent, while the figures for 1905 and 1906 were respectively 1.15 and 1.13 per cent. The watchfulness of the immigration inspectors is in part responsible for the great number of the debarred, but extra watchfulness has been made necessary by the unscrupulous eagerness with which some of the steamship companies have drummed up immigration business. Even when the companies have to return the debarred passengers free, they have at least put into their treasuries the passage money westward, and they feel that they can afford the expense as an incident to their gains from full steerage lists. The system is a very undesirable one, because of the unceasing vigilance it imposes on the inspectors at our home ports and because of the injustice to the debarred unfortunate who are sent back penniless to their old homes. It should be changed by providing for better inspection at the European ports and by penalizing the companies when they have stimulated immigration without giving proper warnings against the possibility of debarment. Congress allowed the pending immigration bill to lie over at the close of last session, but it should not neglect to pass it next winter. The provisions for the exclusion of undesirable should not be relaxed. Rather they should be made more strict than they are. But they should be enforced in a less burdensome manner.

How He Got Rich.
The following incident occurred when I was a barefooted lad of 10 years, living in an obscure country town in Maine. The wealthiest man in the community was a certain Mr. K., who was reputed to be worth \$100,000, and to have an income of \$20 a day. These amounts then seemed to me so stupendous that I often wondered how it was possible to acquire so much wealth and resolved at the next opportunity I would ask him about it. Living, as I did, on the adjoining estate, and often doing some small chores for him, this opportunity soon came and I made the inquiry: "Mr. K., how did you make so much money?" He looked at me a moment and, patting me on the shoulder, replied: "I'll tell you, my son. 'I bought my straw hats in the winter.'"

The full meaning of his remark was not appreciated at the time, but it made a deep impression, and as I grew to maturity his wisdom and significance became more and more apparent.—Saturday Evening Post.

Cold Business Fake.
Trade journals, devoted to the interests of retail druggists, are well supplied with advertisements, offering, for a consideration, formulas that will produce "ice cream" at a ridiculously low price. Whether such concoctions will pass inspection as articles of pure food may be quite another question. One of these advertisers, doing business in Mississippi, says: "I use no eggs, no gelatine, no cooking. My cream is rich, highly flavored, smooth as velvet, heavy body. Cost, not to exceed 42 cents a gallon. Receipt for \$2." Another says: "Ice cream made with my — is as smooth as velvet, adds richness to poor cream, cheaper than good gelatin. Cannot be detected where gelatin can. Replaces egg whites in sherbets and ices."

Yet another says: "The improved quality, decreases cost; the only product that does not taste in ice cream when a liberal quantity is used; decreases cost of ingredients, increases bulk," etc.—Indianapolis News.

OLD Favorites

The Bivouac of the Dead.
The muffled drum's sad roll has beat
The soldier's last tattoo;
No more on life's parade shall meet
That brave and fallen few.
On fame's eternal camping ground
Their silent tents are spread,
And glory guards, with solemn round,
The bivouac of the dead.

No rumor of the foe's advance
Now swells upon the wind;
No troubled thoughts at midnight haunts
Of loved ones left behind;
No vision of the morrow's strife
The warrior's dream alarms;
No braying horn nor screaming file
At dawn shall call to arms.

Their shivered swords are red with rust,
Their plumed heads are bowed;
Their haughty banner, trailed in dust,
Is now their mortal shroud.
And piteous funeral tears have washed
The red stains from each brow,
And the proud forms, by battle gashed,
Are free from anguish now.

The neighing troops, the flashing blade,
The bugle's stirring blast,
The charge, the dreadful cannonade,
The din and shout, are past;
No war's wild note nor glory's peal
Shall thrill with fierce delight
Those breasts that never more may feel
The rapture of the fight.

Like the fierce northern hurricane
That sweeps his great plain,
Flushed with the triumph yet to gain,
Came down the serried foe.
Who heard the thunder of the fray
Break o'er the field beneath,
Knew well the watchword of that day
Was "Victory or Death."

Long had the doubtful conflict raged
O'er all that stricken plain,
For never fiercer fight had waged
The vengeful blood of Spain;
And still the storm of battle blew,
Still swelled the gory tide;
Not long, our stout old chieftain knew,
Such odds his strength could bide.

'Twas in that hour his stern command
Called to a martyr's grave
The flower of his beloved land,
The nation's flag to save.
By rivers of their fathers' gore
His first-born laurels grew,
And well he deemed the sons would pour
Their lives for glory, too.

Full many a northern breath has swept
O'er Angostura's plain,
And long the pitying sky has wept
Above its mouldered slain.
The raven's scream, or eagle's flight,
Or shepherd's pensive lay,
Alone awakes each sullen height
That frowned o'er that dread fray.

Sons of the Dark and Bloody Ground,
You must not slumber there,
Where stranger steps and tongues re-
sound
Along the heedless air.
Your own proud land's heroic soil
Shall be your fitter grave;
She claims from war her richest spoil—
The ashes of her brave.

Thus 'neath their parent turf they rest,
Far from the gory field,
Borne to a Spartan mother's breast
On many a bloody shield;
The sunshine of their native sky
Smiles sadly on them here,
And kindred eyes and hearts watch by
The heroes' sepulchre.

Rest on, embalmed and sainted dead!
Dear as the blood ye gave;
No impious footstep here shall tread
The herbage of your grave;
Nor shall your glory be forgot
While Fame her record keeps,
O Honor points the hallowed spot
Where Valor proudly sleeps.

Yon marble minstrel's voiceless stone
In deathless song shall tell,
When many a vanished age hath flown,
The story how ye fell;
Nor wreck, nor change, nor winter's blight,
Nor Time's remorseless doom,
Shall dim one ray of glory's light
That glids your deathless tomb.
—Theodore O'Hara.

LOSING BRAZIL TRADE.

Lack of Merchant Marine Puts United States Far in Rear.

Brazil is a country of varied and wonderful resources and, with the introduction of proper machinery and up-to-date methods, its development would be extended so that within a few years it would produce enormously and take rank among the leading commercial countries in the world, says the New York Tribune. Its export trade is advancing now at a very rapid rate, especially that in rubber, which amounts to millions of dollars annually.

The introduction of the bicycle, the automobile and other rubber-tired vehicles has given the rubber production an impetus which has caused it to forge to the front as the leading export of the country.

The coffee trade is also being extended rapidly, having a healthy growth to its credit. The United States purchases one-half the coffee exported from Brazil, which, during the fiscal year ended with June 30, 1904, amounted in value to \$46,922,974.

Of the three leading nations which sold their products to Brazil in 1904 Great Britain ranks first, with \$34,976,266 to its credit, or 28 per cent of the total amount of her imports. Germany comes second, with \$15,975,118, or 12 per cent, and the United States third, with \$14,081,970, or 11 per cent. The great disparity of the amount of goods sold by Great Britain and the United States to Brazil presents a problem for the manufacturers and exporters

of this country which must be solved if their trade with that and other South American countries is to be extended.

Of Britain's imports in 1904 the leading articles were the manufactures of cotton, which amounted to \$18,744,912; manufactures of iron and steel, \$16,197,644; breadstuffs, \$13,800,731; wine, \$7,685,625; provisions, \$7,207,480; and coal, \$6,183,638. Of all these, with the possible exception of wine, the United States is a manufacturer, or agricultural producer, and it seems absurd that Brazil should be obliged to seek them in Europe instead of from her North American neighbor.

Of the exports from Brazil during the same period coffee and rubber comprised the principal articles. For the six months ended June 30, 1904 and 1905, the value of coffee exported amounted to \$31,113,915 and \$33,449,641, and the value of the rubber to \$29,448,877 and \$39,610,439, respectively. This shows an increase in rubber exports of \$10,166,562 for the six months under review.

In recent years a large amount of foreign capital has been invested in Brazilian enterprises, especially in the city of Rio Janeiro. German capitalists have established steamship lines for coast service, and American and Canadian capitalists have acquired the car lines, gas works and telephone service at Rio Janeiro, the money invested being closely estimated at \$25,000,000.

This, however, is only the beginning of the invasion of Brazil by foreign enterprise. There is a determined movement now being made to revolutionize the trade conditions there. The United States is reaching out to grasp what it considers to be its fair share of the trade which has been controlled so long by Great Britain and Germany. The greatest obstacle in the way of its passage to the desired goal is the weakness of the merchant marine of this country. American exporters have not the facilities for transporting their goods to Brazil which are enjoyed by their rivals in Europe, and until this obstacle is removed the progress of American trade must necessarily be slow.

The record of the ports of Brazil for the year 1904 is a sad one for study by American exporters. During the year 17,407 sailing vessels and steamers entered the ports, with an aggregate tonnage of 11,579,563, being an increase of 1,339 in the number of vessels and \$11,265 in the tonnage, and of these the American flag is represented as among the 299 of "other countries" not specified because of the small number of their ships.

BEAUTIFUL AND CLEVER.

Baroness Rosen One of the Most Popular Women in Washington.

One of the most beautiful and clever women in Washington is Baroness Rosen, wife of the Russian ambassador.

She is the confident and adviser of her husband and nothing is done by the latter unless the baroness is first consulted. The latter is well acquainted with American ways, having been with her husband when he was consul general at New York and likewise at Washington when he was charge d'affaires there. It was in Washington that their only child, Miss Elizabeth, now a sprightly girl of 16, was born. Baroness Rosen is the daughter of Gen. Odintzoff, a famous Russian soldier and governor of Nijni Novgorod. She takes a prominent place in Washington society and has made many friends both for herself and her husband by her cleverness, tact and great beauty.

A Veteran.
A member of the bar of Baltimore relates how a witness in a trial suit in that city once "got back" at the lawyer who had been endeavoring to "rattle" the witness by a severe cross-examination.

At a certain point in the proceedings the witness suddenly interrupted the cross-examining lawyer by exclaiming: "Look here! You needn't think you kin rattle me by askin' all them questions."

"No?" was the sarcastic rejoinder.

"No, sirree!" came in emphatic tone from the refractory witness. "Your questions don't bother me at all. I've raised three sons and two grandsons, and I've been in training a good many years."—Harper's Weekly.

Overshot the Mark.

Mrs. Houston: I don't believe you ever want to work.

Wearily Willie—Oh, honest, lady, many's the time. But I'm such a strenuous fellow that every time I start ter go ter work I go clean past it.—Philadelphia Press.

Writing by Proxy.

Newman—The idea of saying that Pennan doesn't write the books that are published over his name! Why, he keeps two secretaries busy!

Criticus—Yes, one writing and the other dictating.—Translated for Tales from Le Figaro.

Sadness of It.
Singleton—The only relations I have are distant.

Wedderly—Huh! You're in luck. All mine are near enough to visit me.—Chicago News.

If a man make a change in business against his wife's wishes, and it proves a mistake, how he does catch it for the balance of his life!

LITTLE MEN AND LITTLE WOMEN

For a Party.
When your little brother or sister has a birthday party and you want a novelty as a centerpiece for the table try the "Enchanted Pumpkin," and see what fun it will make for the guests.

It ought to be a prize pumpkin and a big one. Scoop out all the inside; that will do well enough to make pies out of for grown-up people on days that are not birthdays. Then stuff it full of toys tied up in mysterious-looking bundles.

To each package tie a bright ribbon, letting the loose ends fall out over the sides of the pumpkin. Then carefully



PILING ON THE RIBBONS.

replace the cap or stem-part, which you cut off, so that it will look as if it were still whole, and place it on your tea-table. Surrounded by ferns and colored autumn leaves, and decorated with the drooping ends of the ribbons, it will make a pretty centerpiece.

When the feast is over, set the children to guessing how many seeds are in the pumpkin. When all have guessed, tell each to take hold of one of the ribbons, and when you say "Three!" they must pull on the ribbons, and in that way they will find out how many seeds are in the pumpkin.

Of course, each little guest secures a pretty gift.—Chicago News.

Run, Boys, Run!

Every American boy should learn to run. In Greece, in the days when men and women took better care of their bodies than they ever have since, every boy, and girl, too, was taught to run, just as the American child is taught to read. And so far as we can judge by the statues they have left behind them, there were very few hollow-



"I had the most awful scare with one of those wretched automobiles the other day," said the woman of the house to the caller.

"Is that so?" said the caller, sympathetically.

"Yes, Pearl and I. I think it's perfectly shameful the way they're allowed to do. There are more accidents with them! Why, I was all of a tremble for three or four days after. I'm only just getting over it now, in fact. The people who drive them just think they own the roads, and that nobody else has any right on them."

DEAD LETTER OFFICE BUSY.

Eleven Million Pieces of Mail Matter Sent There in a Year.

For a number of years the Post Office Department has endeavored to impress upon the public the importance of exercising care in writing addresses on letters, etc., sent through the mails. Although this campaign of education has been effective in a measure, the fact that more than 11,000,000 pieces of undelivered matter were handled in the division of dead letters during the year 1905 indicates that there is still considerable carelessness in this respect.

Mr. De Graw, the Fourth Assistant Postmaster General, appreciating that much remains to be accomplished in reducing the number of "dead" letters to a minimum, recently obtained authority from Postmaster General Cortelyou to adopt a plan of procedure which it is believed will materially aid in solving the problem and thereby benefit the general public and relieve the department. The plan contemplates inclosing

cheated, spindle-legged boys among the Greeks. The Persian boy was taught to speak the truth, to run, ride and shoot the bow.

The English boy is encouraged to run. In fact, at some of the great English public schools, boys of 13 and 14 years of age, like Tom Brown and East at Rugby, can cover six and eight miles cross-country in the great hare-and-hounds run. Every boy is turned out twice a week and made to run and fill himself full of pure, fresh air and sunshine.

Rich Indians.

If it be permitted to call an Indian tribe a "people," as that term is used in statistical matters, some of them, it is said, are the richest in the world. According to figures that the editor saw recently, the English are the richest civilized people in the world, with an average, per capita, of \$1,296. France comes next, with an average of \$1,102, and the United States third, with an average of \$1,020; but some of the Indian tribes out west, by reason of the sale of their lands to the government, are worth, it is said, from \$5,000 to \$10,000 per capita.

Chickens at Sunday School.

A bright and winsome little girl, daughter of one of the editor's friends, was sent out to the hen-house one day recently, to gather and bring in the fresh eggs, but she came back almost immediately without any eggs, and when her mother asked about them, the little one answered:

"Well, mother, the chickens were holding Sunday school, and I would not disturb them."

The mother afterward found out that the hens were all cackling at the top of their lungs, and this made the Sunday school.

The Lobster's Color.

Did you ever hear of the young housekeeper who refused to buy a fresh lobster at the market because it was not bright red in color? And of the poet's bad blunder, who called it "the cardinal of the sea?" The point of the joke is that the young housekeeper and the poet both thought that red was the lobster's natural color. As most of you know, perhaps, the natural color of the shell is a mixture of two pigments, red and blue. When it is boiled, the blue "washes out," and the red remains.

The President's Flag.

The President of the United States has a special flag. It was designed and first used by President Arthur, in 1883. It has a blue ground, with the arms of the United States in the center. Whenever the President is on board a government vessel, it is hoisted at the main.

IS A "CHEERFUL LIAR."

Druggist Helps Customers by Pretending to Have Ills.

A pale, weak girl entered a downtown drug store the other day, says the New York Press. She seemed about to collapse. The proprietor assisted her into a chair and prepared a mild stimulant for her. The druggist's manner was so sympathetic that a little later she confided to him that she suffered with her heart and feared she had not much longer to live.

"Heart disease?" inquired the druggist genially. "Why, I have heart disease myself—have had it for years. That's nothing. I don't worry myself about it—I don't look like a man with a load on his mind, do I? You probably think that you are liable to drop off any time. On the contrary, any doctor will tell you that the average person with heart disease generally lives to a good old age. The very care that a sufferer from heart disease takes of himself or herself is calculated to lengthen his years indefinitely. You see a man with a weak heart naturally is careful of himself a bit, he doesn't commit any excesses, never overdoes anything, lives in moderation and thus keeps his vitality unimpaired. That's all you have to do, just take care of yourself. What's the use of worrying?"

The druggist's cheerfulness was infectious, the genial interest of his talk made depression appear foolish, and the girl soon began to look more hopeful and even smile. After the druggist had gaily chatted with her a while she rose and walked out of the store with firm step.

This druggist, though he would scorn the idea if suggested to him, is a benefactor to humanity. He is a believer in the power of cheerfulness, and the good that he does in his peculiar way is not easy to estimate.

Keeping Cool.

A popular article of household furniture among Americans in the Philippines is said to be the "refrigerating stove." This stove is designed to keep people cool instead of hot. Just as we heat our houses in the States in winter with coal stoves, so the wanderer who has set up housekeeping in the Philippines cools his house with a cold stove.

These cold stoves are made to look something like an ordinary stove, and, being fed with ammonia and chemicals, give out radiations of cold waves instead of heat. One can imagine a family gathering around the refrigerating stove for coolness on a hot night in the Philippines just as on a cold night in the States they had been accustomed to gather around the parlor stove for warmth.

A Spring Story.

Once more we hear the story "That was told so long ago—"

QUEER STORIES

F. J. Farrar of Troy, N. H., has a crimson rambling rose bush which has 5,170 blossoms on it, by actual count, which took four hours. The largest cluster has fifty single roses in it.

Among European States Russia has the longest telegraph lines, a total of 109,375 miles. Next is France with 93,750 miles, Germany with 83,750 miles, Great Britain with 49,375 miles. More than twice as many telegrams are sent in Great Britain as in Germany, and nearly double the number in France.

All the stores and other places of business in Garden Plain, Kan., ceased business for three days recently, and the whole town went into the fields to help the farmers harvest their grain. The merchants say that the trade has been so good since they have reopened that they are sure they have not lost through closing.

A Maine woman owns the best protection against the ubiquitous fly. It is nothing but a simple hornets' nest, that hangs just outside the house door. Its inmates are so tamed by the kindness of their owner that they never molest or sting her. Not a fly has entered the house since the installation of this unique flytrap.

William Rowe, a merchant in Highland, Doniphan County, Kan., says that the farmers around there do nearly all their shopping after supper, and that they come to town as late as 8 or 9 o'clock and that the buying is often kept up until after 11. The practice has become so general that there is little country trade during the day.

A letter has just been received in Montpelier, Vt., that was mailed in Ireland, fifty-two years ago. It was sent to Montpelier, but from there went to the dead letter office, where it has remained. The letter was mailed to Catherine Burgen by her daughter, but as Mrs. Burgen is dead, it was delivered to the sender's sister-in-law when she was found by the faithful dead letter office.

A bald-headed resident of North Adams has invented a means of protecting his head from the flies. The device consists of a piece of cardboard through which a hole is cut the size of his head, and over this is pasted sticky fly paper, sticky side out. An elastic cord holds the contrivance in place. The man says the flies do not detect the deception until it is too late, but shoot for the shining surfaces with as much avidity as they do for the most polished pate.

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For Coughs and Colds

There is a remedy over sixty years old—Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. Of course you have heard of it, probably have used it. Once in the family, it stays; the one household remedy for coughs and hard colds on the chest. Ask your doctor about it.

The best kind of a testimonial—
"Sold for over sixty years."

Made by J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass.
Also manufacturers of
SARSAPARILLA,
PILLS,
HAIR VIGOR.

Ayer's Pills increase the activity of the liver, and thus aid recovery.

MAKE EVERY DAY COUNT—
no matter how bad the weather. You cannot afford to be without a **TOWER'S WATERPROOF OILED SUIT OR SLICKER.**
When you buy look for the **SIGN OF THE FISH.**



ALL TOWER CO. BOSTON U.S.A.
TOWER CANADIAN CO. LTD. TORONTO, CAN.

MULE TEAM BORAX

Will Sterilize All Articles of Clothing, Acting as an Antiseptic and Preventing Odor from Perspiration.

All dealers. Free Sample Borax and Borax Soap, Booklet and Souvenir Picture in colors, for 10 cents and Dealer's name. **PACIFIC COAST BORAX CO.,** Oakland, Cal.

LAND SCRIP Bought and Sold
Approved Forest Reserve and Railroad Scrip for surveyed, unimproved, timbered or prairie land; approved United States Military Bounty Land Warrants; River and Soldiers' Additional Scrip; all kinds of Land scrip bought and sold.
H. W. HAMILTON,
The Portland, Portland, Or.

Spiced Cherries.
Nine pounds of fruit, one pound of sugar, one pint of cider vinegar, one-half ounce of cinnamon bark, one-half ounce of whole cloves. Let the syrup come to a boil before putting in the fruit; cook the fruit until the skins break; then take out the fruit and boil the syrup down until thick; pour over the fruit hot. Put up in jelly tumbler or glass jars.

Deafness Cannot Be Cured
by local applications as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflammation of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube is inflamed, you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed, deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever. In cases of deafness caused by catarrh, which is nothing but an inflammation of the mucous surface.
We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free.
F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.
Hall's Family Pills are the best.

His Criticism.
"Did he really tell you I had a case of stage fright?" asked the amateur actress.
"No," replied the dearest friend, "he said you were."—Philadelphia Press.

Marriage seems to get the man's idea and the woman's idea of directions mixed. They can't agree if he did his running toward her or away from her.
Look yourself over carefully. Are you a fool? And nothing pays so well as a little sense.

FITS St. Vitus' Dance and all Nervous Diseases permanently cured by Dr. Kline's Great Kidney Remedy. Send for FREE 24-page treatise. Dr. R. H. Kline, Ltd., 301 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

she would achieve results more beautiful, and perhaps even more useful.

Only to grow as the grass grows, Prating not of joys or woes.

Is a good motto for July or January. It would be a strange, confused world in which the grass made a commotion about its upward climb, such as a puffing automobile makes as it thrusts its nose over the hilltop. Of the great forces of nature it may be truly said, as a scholarly version of the Psalm has it: "They have no speech nor language; their voice is not heard."

Evidently the Czar has no hope of winning immortal fame by being elected the first president of Russia.

Mr. Andrew Carnegie thinks there are people now living who will see England, the United States and Canada merged as one country. So far as known the thought is absolutely original with Mr. Carnegie.

WATCH YOUR WORDS.

Keep watch on your words, my darlings. For words are wonderful things: They are sweet, like bees' fresh honey—Like bees, they have terrible stings. They can bless, like the warm, glad sunshine. And brighten a lonely life: They can cut, in the bitter contest, Like an open, two-edged knife.

Let them pass through the lips unchallenged. If their errand is true and kind—If they come to support the weary, To comfort and help the blind; If a bitter, revengeful spirit Prompt the words, let them be unsaid: They may flash through a brain like lightning. Or fall on a heart like lead.

Keep them back, if they're cold or cruel. Under bar and lock and seal; The wounds they make, my darlings, Are always slow to heal. May peace guard your lives, and ever From the time of your early youth, May the words that you daily utter Be the words of beautiful truth. —Vaverley Magazine.

WESLEY'S WIFE.

WHAT was she chawin' on them samples for, Rufe?" asked Newt Robins as the woman who had been "doin' her tradin'" departed with her bundles.
"To see if the dye 'ud run," replied the storekeeper. "Some of 'em always does that. They'll stand alongside of the counter an' chew on turkey red an' glugham an' calico for the best part of an afternoon as fast as I can snip off samples. It makes my jaws ache to look at 'em. Some chewed on six pieces before she got a piece to suit her."

"She's hard to please," observed Marvin Parsons.
"Most women are," said Sol Baker, with a tinge of bitterness.

"I don't know so much about that," objected Washington Hancock, who was trying the effect of a broad-brim-



"SHE ONLY CHEWED ON SIX PIECES."

med straw hat before the mirror in the back of the showcase. "S' far's my experience goes women ain't hard to please."

"They ain't if you've found it that way, Wash," said the storekeeper, with an appreciative chuckle at his own wit.

"Just give 'em their own way an' do the way they want you to do an' don't contradict 'em an' you can get along just fine with most of 'em," said Hancock, ignoring the thrust. "Once in a while there's exceptions, but I ain't never seen many of 'em. The trouble is we don't try to please 'em enough. I never seen but one man that tried right along an' that was Wesley Stope."

"Does he try now?" asked Baker.

"He does 't'bout tryin'," said Hancock. "That's the best way, after all. When Was started out he didn't know enough to keep from pesterin'. He pestered his woman inter marryin' him in the first place. She'd have been willin' to marry him any way, but he ain't never seen many of 'em. The trouble is we don't try to please 'em enough. I never seen but one man that tried right along an' that was Wesley Stope."

"I remember soon after they settled down she said one time that the barn ought to be painted an' Wes went to town 'bout sayin' anything to her about it an' brought Jud Harper an' five gallons of yellow paint back with him an' while she was over to her mother's they painted that barn roof an' all as feller as a punkin. You'd have thought that would have pleased her, but it didn't. She said she didn't mean it ought to be painted right away, an' there was things needed paintin' a sight more than the barn, an' if he'd painted it anything why hadn't he painted it red an' what was the use o' payin' Jud Harper \$3, when he could have done the job just as well himself an' saved the money, an' she'd sooner have took the \$3 he'd spent for shingles in the front yard for oiled cloth for the kitchen floor or seed potatoes, an' where was the sense in paintin' the roof?"

"That's jest the way with 'em, b' gosh," said the storekeeper.

"Wes turned in an' got her the oiled cloth," resumed Hancock. "He done it for a surprise, an' she 'lowed she was surprised—at his dum foolishness. There wasn't nothin' wrong with the oiled cloth 'ceptin' the pattern. She'd set her heart on somethin' different, o' course, an' anyway she hadn't no more use for oiled cloth in the kitchen than a road has for a tail. She thought he'd be actin' a heap more sensible to put what money he had in the bank an' git along with things around the house the way they was until they felt more able."

"By jucks, that's jest like 'em!" exclaimed the storekeeper.

"Well, Wes plugged along an' after

that he put his money in the bank an' when the woman begun to hint around she'd like somethin' or another he didn't pay no 'tention to it, an' then she 'lowed he didn't care a row of pins what she got along with. That put Wes back where he started an' the nex' time he went to town he come back with a washin' machine an' a mangle an' a blue plush album an' a settin' o' brown leghorn eggs.
"No, there wasn't nothin' Wes could do, seemed like, that suited her, though she was a right pleasant sort o' woman to 'most everybody else. But Wes couldn't please her. Wes done right well with the farm. He was a worker from away back an' a good trader an' he made money where anybody else would have starved to death. He still kep' up tryin' to please his wife an' he had jest about the same old luck.

"Well, one time Mis' Stope went to town an' she seen a passle o' folks playin' this yer croquet on the grass out in front o' Paul Peabody's residence an' she come back home an' 'lowed that it would be right nice if they had a croquet set. That was enough for Wes o' course. He hitches up the next day an' goes to town an' comes back with a box full o' mauls an' balls an' wire hoops.

"Mis' Stope looked at 'em an' ther she looked at Wes. 'Wes Stope,' she says, 'I sh'd think some time you'd git a little sense. Now, what use d' you s'pose that there croquet set is with all them stumps right in the way of the arches?"

"That made Wes a little mad, because him not bein' able to satisfy her had been workin' on him a right smart spell, though he was one o' these fellers 'at never lets on. He shrugged his shoulders an' sighed an' went out to the barn an' got a two-inch anger an' began borin' holes in them stumps. The woman didn't notice what he was a-doin', bein' round on the shady side of the house hangin' out a wash, until all of a sudden them blasts went off simultaneous.

"When Wes come to the first thing he noticed was a hole in the side of the house as big as a double barn door where the biggest half of an ellum stump had busted through an' brought up against the parlor organ, cavin' in the front, an' a chunk of rotten butter nut an' some mislanous hickory an' beech had follered after an' played hot with things gin'rally.

"It ain't no manner o' use," he says groanin'. "I want to please her, but whenever I go to try, it allus turns out in some such cussed way."

"Well, after that Wes and his wife fixed it up that she was to be satisfied with everything that come along on condition that Wes would stop tryin' to please her. I reckon it works just rate as I ain't heard no complaints."—Chicago Daily News.

BOAT ON AIR-BALL BEARINGS.

London Inventor Makes Improvement in Motor Craft.

If the sanguine expectations of the inventor are realized, we are soon to witness a revolution in motor boats says the London correspondent of the Washington Star. Instead of forcing their way through the water amid a smother of spray the new type of craft will skim lightly over the surface on a succession of air bubbles or globules that may be likened to ball bearings.

The practicability of the idea is to be put to the test in a boat now in course of construction by Saunders, a noted boat builder at Goring on the upper Thames. In shape the boat is a mere box, some thirty-three feet long by eight feet wide, the bottom sloping upward at the forward end, forming a scow-shaped bow. She is not pretty, but in these bustling days it is accounted no sin to sacrifice beauty to speed. On each side and amidships are fixed three stout keels, each about eight inches deep. Between these, on each side of the center keel, are seven other lighter plates of about half the depth, making seventeen in all, extending the full length of the bottom of the boat. Between the fins or plates are a number of holes sloping aft. They are connected with an air compressor driven by a motor engine.

The boat depends for propulsion on the reaction of the jets of air from these orifices, of which there are a large number, striking the water. At the same time the air is prevented by the fins from escaping to the sides of the boat, and thus, it is claimed, is formed a species of air bed between the water and the bottom of the boat, over which the craft will glide with much greater velocity than could be attained if forced through the water in the ordinary fashion by a propeller. It sounds delightfully simple in theory, but even to the lay mind it is obvious that to sustain the weight of the boat the air bed would have to be at considerable pressure, which would mean the absorption of a large amount of power. But the inventor is no novice in dealing with mechanical problems and has already brought out several successful inventions. He declares that a model boat on the same lines as the craft he is now building showed remarkable speed and demonstrated the practicability of his idea. In a few weeks the boat will be tested on the Thames. Then we shall know whether the air-ball bearings really work.

The Week.

As a division of time the week has been used in the east from immemorial ages. It does not seem to be a natural division of time, though several periods of animal economy, such as the incubation of eggs, correspond with weeks.

The packing houses are not the only dirty things in the world. Look at some kitchens, at some back yards.

HAY FEVER

"Having used *Peruna* for catarrh and hay fever, I can recommend it to all who are suffering with the above diseases. I am happy to be able to say it has helped me wonderfully."
—Mayme E. Smith.



MISS MAYME SMITH.

441 East Mound Street Columbus, Ohio

HAY FEVER is endemic catarrh. It is caused by some irritating substance in the atmosphere during the late summer months. It is generally thought that the pollen of certain weeds and flowers is the cause of it.

Change of locality seems to be the only rational cure. The use of *Peruna*, however, stimulates the nervous system to resist the effects of the poisonous emanations and sometimes carries the victim through the hay fever season without an attack of the disease.

A large number of people rely upon *Peruna* for this purpose. Those who do not find it convenient to change their location to avoid Hay Fever would do well to give *Peruna* a trial. It has proven of priceless value to many people.

Four-fifths of the civilized world live by a time-table. The clerk, the student, the teacher, the factory-worker, the nurse, the cook, the doctor obey the clock with precision the year round. For them procrastination is disaster. Great establishments, with hundreds of employees, reduce punctuality to a science, and record by the time-clock every late arrival. The schoolmistress who enforces promptness on her pupils must be even more stern with herself. Devotion to the schedule is essential to our method of closely ordered life—the "waste not, want not" of our forefathers applied to time. But it is wearing to ordinary human weakness, and it is no mark of moral incapacity to long to escape from it. Indeed, one of its worst effects is that its victim becomes addicted to it. The tired saleswoman plans her vacation hour by hour, with the sense that only so can she taste the whole of it. The teacher constructs an itinerary for her European trip so exact that she can tell you where she will spend every night of the two months. Yet if the vacation is a short one, it should be passed away from time. The refreshment of freedom from the tyranny of hours and minutes is incalculable. Not to know the time of day save by the sun is to be one's own master. To be late for everything that does not count and early for everything that does is the supreme vacation privilege. The bell, the gong and the steam whistle should all be banished from the real vacation, and even the ticking of the clock may be forgotten. Times marches forward only by shadows on the grass or rosy fingers on the cloud. Thus for two weeks may the liberated spirit enjoy the freedom of the whole solar system.

Dr. Mary Putnam Jacob, who died in New York the other day at the age of 83 years, was a pioneer, but she lived long enough to see the world come round to her early view that women are as much entitled as men to recognition as physicians. She was the first woman to go through the Paris School of Medicine, the first to be admitted to the New York medical societies and to the American Medical Association, and the first sent as a delegate from New York to the State Medical Association.

SICK FOR TEN YEARS.

Constant Backache, Dropsy, and Severe Bladder Trouble.

Fred W. Harris, of Chestnut St., Jefferson, Ohio, says: "For over ten years I suffered from kidney disease. The third year my feet and hands would swell and remain puffed up for days at a time. I seemed to have a constant backache. Finally I got so bad that I was laid up in bed with several doctors in attendance. I thought surely I would die. I changed medicine and began using Doan's Kidney Pills when I was still in bed. The relief I found was so great that I kept on until I had taken about ten boxes. The kidney secretions became natural and after years of misery I was cured. I have increased in weight, and show no symptoms of my former trouble."

Sold by all dealers. 50 cents a box. **Foster-Milburn Co.,** Buffalo, N. Y.



Folk's Confession.

Governor Folk had just returned to the state house, after a flying trip around the Ohio Chautauqua circuit. He was dead tired and looked travel worn.
"Governor," said Secretary Woodside, "why do you accept all these chautauqua invitations? Is it the speeches?"
The Governor smiled a suave smile. "My dear boy," he said, "how innocent you are. It's the introductions."—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

Talking Behind Her Back.

"Don't you know, dear," said his wife, sweetly, "that it is wrong to talk behind a person's back?"
He was trying to button her waist at the time, and really there seemed to be provocation for his remarks.—Philadelphia Public Ledger.

Science AND INVENTION

A singular spring lately discovered in New Mexico discharges a saturated solution of sodium sulphate at a temperature of 110 degrees F. The weight of the liquid is 10 to 2.3 pounds per gallon, that of distilled water being only 8.3 pounds. The overflow from the spring has solidified into a perfectly level, snow-white bed of sodium salts, miles in extent.

In Brookside Park, Cleveland, a concrete bridge has just been opened to traffic which is said to possess some novel features. It is believed to be the flattest semiellipse of concrete ever constructed without a heavy reinforcement of steel. Its elliptical form is perfect, with a major axis of 92 feet and a semiminor axis of only 6 feet. In other words, the rise of the arch is less than one-tenth of the span.

The entire stomach was first successfully removed by Schieler of Zurich in 1897. B. Vassallo, a surgeon of Argentina, reports having now performed seventeen pylorotomies and considers the gravity of these operations more apparent than real. Four months after the last complete removal of this organ the patient was in excellent health, with no inconvenience except the necessity of eating often and but little at a time.

Seasickness is proven by Dr. Charles Davison to be a common effect of earthquakes. The feeling of nausea may be produced by shocks lasting not more than eight or ten seconds, and whose vibrations have a total range of only a small fraction of an inch, and in one slight English earthquake—too small to injure any buildings—about one observer in fifty was affected. The feeling usually lasts a few minutes, though sometimes persisting an hour or more.

Prof. J. H. Poynting recently described before the Royal Society an "electric-touch" measuring machine which gives results superior to any obtainable with the usual "mechanical-touch" machines. The underlying principle is that electric contact is substituted for mechanical contact in determining, for instance, the thickness of a gage or plate. Readings with the new machine are taken with ease and certainty to one two-hundred-and-fifty-thousandths of an inch, and even one-quarter of this can be obtained if desired.

It may surprise many readers to learn that ores of lead and other metals may contain sufficient water to increase very materially their weight. This fact is the basis of a decision, recently rendered by the United States general appraisers, that customs officials have no right to compel import appraisers to pay duty on moisture in ores. In the case on which the decision was based, one car of lead ore, coming from British Columbia, weighed 62,050 pounds gross, but with the moisture removed, only 60,373 pounds. The figures for another car were respectively 65,100 pounds and 63,050 pounds. The local appraisers applied to the moist ore the percentage of lead found in a dried sample, and this the general appraisers decided was wrong.

An Angel.



Virginia—Do you think I will have any difficulty in learning to float, Jack? Jack (enthusiastically)—No, indeed. With a little practice, I'm sure you could fly.

Folk's Confession.

Governor Folk had just returned to the state house, after a flying trip around the Ohio Chautauqua circuit. He was dead tired and looked travel worn.
"Governor," said Secretary Woodside, "why do you accept all these chautauqua invitations? Is it the speeches?"
The Governor smiled a suave smile. "My dear boy," he said, "how innocent you are. It's the introductions."—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

Talking Behind Her Back.
"Don't you know, dear," said his wife, sweetly, "that it is wrong to talk behind a person's back?"
He was trying to button her waist at the time, and really there seemed to be provocation for his remarks.—Philadelphia Public Ledger.

When a man catches a big string of fish, how he loves to carry it along the main street of the town in which he lives! All of us like to display our big catches in other lines.

Sometimes a man attempts to cover up his sins by donating a small percent of the spoils to charity.

More Converts Every Year

Every day in every year that comes, more housewives are giving up their exorbitant priced Baking Powders and turning to K.C., the honest and reliable, which has stood so well the test of years. They are finding out that


K C BAKING POWDER

costs one-third the price of powder anywhere near K C quality, and makes better, purer, more healthful baking. 25 ounces for 25c.

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If I could take you into my large factories at Brockton, Mass., and show you how carefully W. L. Douglas shoes are made, you would then understand why they hold their shape, fit better, wear longer, and are of greater value than any other make.
Wherever you live, you can obtain W. L. Douglas shoes. His name and price is stamped on the bottom, which protects you against high prices and inferior shoes. Take no substitutes. Ask your dealer for W. L. Douglas shoes and insist upon having them.
Write for Illustrated Catalog of Fall Styles. W. L. DOUGLAS, Dept. 13, Brockton, Mass.

THE DAISY FLY KILLER destroys all the flies that annoy you. It is a remedy for lung, throat and wind troubles. Cures Heaves, Coughs, Distemper and Indigestion. Veterinarians and all who recommend it use and recommend it. HEAVES POWDERS. Prussians will get them. Try them once and you will never be without them. Inset kept by 489 Dekalb Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.

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S. N. U. No. 37-1906.
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1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6—60 times to the Minute, 60 Minutes to the Hour, 3600 Boxes an Hour, 86,000 Boxes a Day of Ten Hours, 1,080,000 Boxes a Month, and then some.
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Cascarets are the safe-guard of Innocent Childhood against the Dreadful Death-dealing Dangers that threaten the Lives of the Little Ones.
They are Purely Vegetable, absolutely Harmless, always Reliable and Efficient.

FREE TO OUR FRIENDS!
We want to send to our friends a beautiful French-designed, GOLD-PLATED BONBON BOX, hand-embossed in colors. It is a beauty for the dressing table. Ten cents in stamps is asked as a measure of good faith and to cover cost of Cascarets, with which this dainty trinket is loaded. Send to-day, mentioning this paper. Address: Sterling Remedy Company, Chicago or New York.

HEAVES CURED! A remedy for lung, throat and wind troubles. Cures Heaves, Coughs, Distemper and Indigestion. Veterinarians and all who recommend it use and recommend it. HEAVES POWDERS. Prussians will get them. Try them once and you will never be without them. Inset kept by 489 Dekalb Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.

ALASKA SENTINEL

THURSDAY, OCT. 18, 1906.

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY BY

A. V. R. SNYDER & SON

GEORGE C. L. SNYDER

MANAGER

Entered November 20, 1902, at the U. S. Postoffice in Wrangell, Alaska, as mail matter of the second class, according to the act of congress, March 3, 1879.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES

One Year, in advance \$2 00
Six Months, " " 1 00
Three Months " " 75

ADVERTISING RATES

Professional Cards, per month \$1 00
Display, per inch " 1 00
Locals, 10 cents per line, first insertion;
5 cents per line, each subsequent insertion.

Cards of thanks, obituaries, etc., sent in for publication will be charged for at the rate of 10 cents per line.

JOB WORK

This office is equipped for all classes of commercial job printing, and reasonable prices will be furnished upon application.

ALASKA, U. S. A.

A nation is to be congratulated that it had a William H. Seward, whose foresight and statesmanship made it possible to grasp a situation that today gives to the United States the richest territory within her borders.

When Mr. Seward broached the proposition of the purchase of Alaska from the Russians, the idea was scoffed at and made light of by the then leading statesman who controlled the national congress. But with a persistence known only to men of his make up, the old secretary of state held onto his scheme with bulldog tenacity and finally led the foremost men of the land to see the value and believe as he believed, and on the 18th day of October, 1867, the articles were signed transferring Alaska from Russia to the United States, the consideration being the pitiful sum of \$7,200,000.

All honor to William H. Seward for the foresight portrayed in this great transaction; a transaction that has made it possible for the American nation to possess a region which is pouring into the treasury of its people hundreds of millions of golden treasure and supplying the markets of the world with furs and food fishes that swarm in its waters, to say nothing of the many and varied industries which are fast forging to the front to make us a great empire.

Today is the thirty-ninth anniversary of the purchase, of which every American citizen should feel proud: it is a day in which there should be general rejoicing in every village, town and city from Ketchikan on the south to Nome on the North, in order to show the deserved appreciation of a work that is yet in its infancy.

SENTINEL has endeavored, heretofore, to persuade Wrangell to move in the matter of observing the day; but as no move has been made, let us at least hope that if there is no active demonstration, our citizens may give the day at least a passing thought as one of great and lasting importance.

OUR QUEER LANGUAGE

Imagine yourself a foreigner and striving to master the construction of the English language. Perhaps you may be gazing at a number of vessels on the water and exclaim: "See what a flock of ships!" You are at once told that a flock of ships is called a fleet, and that a fleet of ships is called a fleet. It might also be added for your future guidance that a flock of girls is called a bevy, while a bevy of wolves is called a pack; yet a pack of thieves is called a gang; and a gang of angels is called a host; but a host of porpoises is called a shoal, and a shoal of buffaloes is called a herd. Still, a herd of children is called a troop, but a troop of partridges is called a covey; a covey of beauties is called a galaxy, while a galaxy of ruffians is called a horde; further, a horde of rub-

bish is called a heap, yet a heap of oxen is called a drove; a drove of blackguards is called a mob; but a mob of whales is called a school; a school of worshippers is called a congregation, while a congregation of engineers is called a corps; a corps of robbers is called a band, though a band of locusts is called a swarm, and a swarm of people is called a crowd; and a crowd of pictures is called a collection; but a collection of monkeys is called a hoard; and a hoard of people is called a company; a company of ministers, however, is called an assembly, and an assembly of soldiers is called a muster.

SAN FRANCISCO'S EXAMPLE

Two and a half years after the great fire, traces of the conflagration have been removed from Baltimore and last week the city celebrated a home-coming and jubilee season to mark the rapid recovery of the city from the terrible disaster of February, 1904. The property loss at Baltimore was almost as great as that at San Francisco. If the former has been put upon its feet again in thirty months, why pessimism regarding the future of the latter? Frisco's commerce is larger, its future more inspiring of confidence. Baltimore cannot hope for growth of magnitude, while the coast metropolis will increase in the ordinary course of events. Five months after the earthquake, the streets of the city are cleared and rebuilding has begun on every side. The clearing house reports for the past two months show the greatest business in the history of the city. In only one respect had Baltimore this advantage. The fire claims on insurance companies were paid in the eastern city. But the repudiation, wholesale as it has been in San Francisco, seems merely to have spurred its people to nobler efforts.

IGNORED THE WARNING

The value of the signal service was aptly demonstrated by the great storm which devastated the Gulf coast from the north of the Mississippi to the west shore of Florida a few days ago. The signal service foretold the coming of that storm several days in advance and designated the line of coast it would strike. Had the inhabitants of the coast region between Lake Pontchartrain and Mobile have taken warning and prepared themselves for the hurricane, the loss of life and property would have been much smaller than it was; shipping, especially, would have been preserved from great injury. But it is the popular habit to laugh at the signal service and to ignore its storm predictions, hence the timely warning given the gulf people did little to avert the damage. The great storm which overwhelmed Galveston in 1900 was foretold several days in advance, but the warning was unheeded. By and by the people will come to study storm signals and pay intelligent heed to the predictions sent out.

Men are queer. Wouldn't there be a roar when they went home to their meals if they had to climb up on a high stool in front of a table on which there was no cloth, and eat their meals in that fashion, yet a majority of men, when they go into a restaurant to eat, will pick out the high stool and the lunch counter in preference to a comfortable chair with a cloth covered table. A man will borrow a chew of tobacco and most of them will set their teeth into the plug right where some other man gnawed out a chew. Offer him a piece of pie at home from which his wife or one of the children had taken a bite, and he would holler his head off. At home he will not drink out of a glass cup from which some one of his family had been drinking. Call him into the back stall of a livery barn, pull out a bottle and he will shove the neck half way down his throat in order to get a swig, after a half dozen fellows had the neck of the bottle in their mouths. A man is a queer duck.

On Manhattan Island, with its contiguous boroughs of the Bronx and Richmond, there were 7,750 fires last year, which did a total

damage of \$5,271,955. Of these fires the causes of 2,681 were never ascertained, and these will forever remain mysteries of the city. Only twenty-three fires were attributed to ascendency and but a dozen persons were sentenced for arson. The causes of some of these fires in a great city are instructive. The greatest cause was carelessness in the use of matches, to which 757 were attributable. Carelessness in the use of cigars, cigarettes and pipes was responsible for 404. Children playing with matches or fire started 244. Only seventy-five of the fires were caused by defective insulation, in a city fairly enwound in electric wiring. The much discussed use of kerosene in lighting fires in stoves resulted in the fire department being called on but four times, a record indicating to what extent gas and electricity for cooking have replaced the old kitchen range.

If the men who do the mercantile business of this town were not so busy, they could have time to try some means of having the big annual potlatch held at Wrangell instead of Kaake, as is now done. A festival of this kind, lasting over a week, attracts natives from quite long distances. Every Indian has the majority of his season's earnings in his pocket, and the aggregate amount represents no small item. Concerted action on the part of the merchants might result in offering some inducement to bring this festival annually to Wrangell, and a good many dollars would be left here. It would pay to charter a small steamer to transport all the natives who wish to come to and from Wrangell at the time of the potlatch.

Did you ever watch the man with nothing to do? Well, he has the hardest job of any we ever studied. Loafing and idling time away may look good to the man who is putting in ten hours a day for six days out of the week, but let him loaf for a couple of weeks and the chances are that he will be the most unhappy and discontented man in town.

Forty years ago the seven great London hospitals spent annually for alcohol \$40,000 and \$10,000 for milk. Now the larger sum is spent for milk and the smaller for alcohol. In the infirmary at Salisbury twenty five years ago, \$1,500 a year was spent for alcoholic liquors. In 1905 it was only \$35. This is due to greater knowledge of its nature and effects.

Is there anything more exasperating than to have somebody who is talking to look over your head, or to one side of you all the time he is trying to convey his thought to you? If a man will not look you in the face while he talks, you may be pretty sure that you will not lose much if you turn your ear in another direction.

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Keep in stock a fine line of monuments and slabs manufactured from the best product of the

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WRANGELL, ALASKA

G. E. RODMAN
ATTORNEY AT LAW

Office up stairs in Wrangell Hotel

WRANGELL, ALASKA

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MINERAL APPLICATION NO. 114

UNITED STATES LAND OFFICE,
Juneau, Alaska, September 19, 1906.
NOTICE is hereby given that in pursuance of the act of congress approved May 10, 1872, and of the acts amendatory of and supplemental thereto, Charles E. Nason, whose postoffice address is Shakan, Alaska, for and on behalf of the Alaska Marble Company, a corporation organized and existing under and by virtue of the laws of the State of Maine, and duly qualified under the foreign corporation acts for Alaska and as agent and stockholder in said company, and general superintendent thereof, has made application for U. S. Patent upon the

LOG CABIN NO. 2 PLACER CLAIM containing 157,699 acres and situate in the Ketchikan Mining District, Territory of Alaska, and described in the official plat, herewith posted, and by the field notes on file in the office of the Register of the U. S. Land Office in and for the Juneau Land District, Alaska, as follows, viz:

Beginning at location corner No. 1, the Log Cabin No. 2 Placer, on the shore of Shakan Bay, whence U. S. Location Monument No. 5 bears south 12 deg. 47 min. east, 8087.50 feet distant, an iron pipe 4 ft. long, 3 in. diameter, marked 1-8-701;

Thence N. 37 deg. 21 min. E. var. 30 deg. 00 min. E. along meander line of Shakan Bay, 517.54 ft. to location corner No. 2, an iron pipe 4 ft. long, 3 in. in diameter, marked 2-8-701;

Thence N. 30 deg. 19 min. W. var. 30 deg. 00 min. E. along meander line of Shakan Bay, 424.29 ft. to location corner No. 3, an iron pipe 4 ft. long, 3 in. in diameter, marked 3-8-701;

Thence N. 19 deg. 02 min. W. var. 30 deg. 00 min. E. along meander line of Shakan Bay, 719.87 ft. to location corner No. 4, an iron pipe 4 ft. long, 3 in. in diameter, marked 4-8-701;

Thence N. 75 deg. 02 min. W. var. 30 deg. 00 min. E. along meander line of Shakan Bay, 622.66 ft. to location corner No. 5, an iron pipe 4 ft. long, 3 in. in diameter, marked 5-8-701;

Thence N. 32 deg. 21 min. W. var. 30 deg. 00 min. E. along meander line of Shakan Bay, 368.88 ft. to location corner No. 6, an iron pipe 4 ft. long, 3 in. in diameter, marked 6-8-701;

Thence N. 27 deg. 24 min. E. var. 30 deg. 00 min. E. along meander line of Shakan Bay, 330.40 ft. to location corner No. 7, an iron pipe 4 ft. long, 3 in. in diameter, marked 7-8-701;

Thence N. 79 deg. 30 min. E. var. 30 deg. 00 min. E. along meander line of Marble Creek Bay, 635 ft. to location corner No. 8, an iron pipe 4 ft. long, 3 in. in diameter, marked 8-8-701;

Thence S. 60 deg. 30 min. E. var. 30 deg. 00 min. E. along meander line of Marble Creek Bay, 550.00 ft. to center of tramway 12 ft. wide, 1439.81 ft. to location corner No. 10, on line 2-1, claim No. 7, S. No. 542, from which corner S. 2 S. No. 542 bears north 42 ft. distant, said corner No. 10 being an iron pipe 4 ft. long, 3 in. in diameter, marked 10-8-701;

Thence South, var. 30 deg. 00 min. E. along line 2-1, claim No. 7, S. No. 542, 120 ft. to center of tramway 12 ft. wide, 558 feet to location corner No. 11 this survey, identical with corner No. 1 S. 542, said location corner No. 11 being an iron pipe 4 ft. long, 3 in. in diameter, marked 11-8-701;

Thence N. 77 deg. 40 min. E. var. 30 deg. 00 min. E. along line 1-4, claim No. 7, S. No. 542, the course of which is erroneously given in that survey as N. 75 deg. 20 min. E. 1125 feet, from which S. N. end of open meander cut bears S. 24 ft. distant, 1140 ft. to center of tramway 12 ft. wide, 1482.60 ft. to corner No. 4 S. No. 542, 1541.12 ft. to location corner No. 12 this survey, identical with corner No. 2 Log Cabin Claim No. 7, unsurveyed, said location corner No. 12 being an iron pipe 4 ft. long, 3 in. in diameter, marked 12-8-701;

Thence South, var. 30 deg. 00 min. E. along line 2-1, claim No. 7, S. No. 542, 1200 feet to location corner No. 13 this survey, identical with corner 1 Log Cabin Claim No. 7 unsurveyed, said location corner No. 13 being an iron pipe 4 feet long, 3 in. in diameter, marked 13-8-701;

Thence N. 75 deg. 20 min. E. var. 30 deg. 00 min. E. 600 feet to location corner No. 14 this survey, identical with corner No. 2 Log Cabin Claim No. 6 unsurveyed, an iron pipe 4 ft. long, 3 in. in diameter, marked 14-8-701;

Thence south, var. 30 deg. 00 min. E. 250 ft. to top of ridge, 894.32 ft. to location corner No. 15 of this survey, identical with corner No. 1 Log Cabin Claim No. 6 unsurveyed, this location corner being an iron pipe 4 ft. long, 3 in. in diameter, marked 15-8-701;

Thence west, var. 30 deg. 00 min. E. 3478.81 ft. to corner No. 1, the place of beginning. It is hereby ordered that the foregoing notice be published for the full statutory period in the ALASKA SENTINEL, a weekly newspaper published at Wrangell, Alaska, which is hereby designated as the newspaper published nearest the land described.

JOHN W. DUDLEY, Register.

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JOHN W. DUDLEY, Register.

Any and all persons claiming adversely any portion of the lands embraced within the exterior boundaries of said Log Cabin No. 2 placer claim as surveyed and plotted, are required to file an adverse claim with the Register of said land office during the period of publication of this notice and in a court of competent jurisdiction within thirty days after the expiration of said period. Otherwise proof and entry of said lands will be made by the applicant.

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JUNEAU, - ALASKA
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U. S. deers, write and ship to McMILLAN FUR & WOOL CO., 41 Longley St., Victoria, B. C.